

# THE MORRISTOWN GAZETTE.

By JOHN E. HELMS.

MORRISTOWN, TENN., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1877.

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## The Morristown Gazette.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 7, 1877.

### NEWS ITEMS.

Coal Creek coal retails in Atlanta, Ga., at 25 cents a bushel.

"The Sweetest Little Girl in Tennessee," is the title of a new song just out from a Memphis publishing house.

When Bishop of Ohio is inaugurated, there will be twenty-four States with Democratic Governors.

General Bedford Forrest, the great Confederate cavalry officer, died on the evening of the 29th instant, in Memphis, at the residence of his brother, Col. Jesse Forrest.

Diphtheria prevails to such an extent at Hanover, Mass., that one of the principal schools there has been closed, after it was reduced by illness and fear of infection from 51 to 10 pupils.

A comparison of the coal discovered in the far north by the recent English expedition with coal from thirteen different seams in Great Britain, shows that the composition is very nearly the same.

The managers of the Philadelphia Permanent Exhibition say that, unless the people rally in its support, it will necessarily be closed very soon. They appeal for an extraordinary attendance on Thanksgiving Day.

Prof. J. E. Todd, has critically examined the "petrified man" with a stump of a tail, that is said to have been found in Colorado. He says that it is clumsy, hewn out of stone, and that it is probably not more than a few years old.

Out of the eighteen Governors that the State of Tennessee has had, only five are living. These are Neil S. Brown, D. W. C. Senter, Isham G. Harris, John C. Brown and the present incumbent, Jas. D. Porter.

Mrs. John Hamilton of Fork Creek, Loudon county, who had become slightly insane, hanged herself to a cross beam in a smoke house on her husband's premises recently. She had been married three years, and was the mother of three children.

The chief exports of the United States to Russia are moving machines, locomotives, railroad cars, cotton (this is by far the heaviest item), firearms, leather, naval stores and petroleum. Cotton supplies nine-tenths of the value of the petroleum, nearly one-twelfth, these two making nearly eleven millions of the \$11,922,000 shipped in 1876.

The venerable Prof. Dana of Yale College has distinguished himself by chasing through the streets a sharper, who nearly cheated him out of \$5 by professing to solicit for a sick friend, catching him and lodging him in jail.

The owner of one of the most fashionable barrooms in Chicago is a bankrupt. Among the claims against him is one of a druggist for \$1,000 "for materials used in compounding 'Hogues'." A clergyman made this fact the theme for an uncommonly effective temperance sermon.

The Free-will Baptists, recently in session at Tunbridge, Vt., say that they have in this country 185 quarterly meetings, 1,843 churches, 1,188 ordained ministers, and over 75,000 communicants, together with colleges, seminaries, and newspapers second to those of no other denomination.

The Association of the Graduates of the United States Military Academy have determined to remove from South Braintree, Mass., to West Point, the remains of the late Col. Sylvanus Thayer, Brigadier General United States Army, and to erect over them a suitable monument.

Every Russian soldier actually present at the seat of war will, according to the terms of a decree just issued by the Emperor, be capable of promotion to an officer's rank for distinguished military service. Further advancement will be dependent on their successfully passing the usual examinations.

It is said that the Chinaman is incapable of civilization. Facts disprove this assertion. Ah Chung had been working in San Gabriel, Cal., and received a check for \$151. The figures were raised by Chung to \$501, and the amount was paid on demand at the Farmers' and Merchants' Bank of Los Angeles. No trace of the Chinaman has since been discovered.

A Boston drummer, who prides himself on his charms, forever lost his pride the other day. He drove his fellow drummers wild in a car by his attentions to a comely maiden, to whom he showed his stipples, and whose hand he squeezed for half an hour. But when the train stopped a quiet old fellow stepped forward and thanked him for entertaining the girl, remarking: "She is hopelessly insane, and I am taking her to the State asylum here."

Col. King's farm on the Rio Grande consists of 160,000 acres, all fenced. It has been growing in wealth since the war with Mexico, and now owns, besides the land 22,000 horses, 30,000 cows, 75,000 sheep and 30,000 mules. He owns 300 Mexican soldiers as herders. Most of the land has been fenced at an enormous cost. He despises "book learning," but has become well educated in the ways of the world. He lives extravagantly, and is literally "monarch of all he surveys."

A singular rumor has gained currency in Limerick, Ireland, to the effect that the late Viscount FitzGibbon, a gallant cavalry officer who was supposed to have fallen in the celebrated charge of the Six Hundred at Balaklava, did not meet that fate, but at this moment on his way home to claim his estates. It is stated that when last seen he was leaning apparently wounded, on his horse; that he was taken prisoner by the Russians, and shortly after, for some insult alleged to have been given to a Russian officer, was transported to Siberia, whence, his term of exile having expired, he is returning to Ireland. A statue of him adorns the Wellesley bridge.

### MR. TILDEN'S ATTITUDE.

Ex-Gov. Tilden was serenaded the Saturday night following his arrival from Europe by the Young Men's Democratic Club of New York. He responded by an appropriate speech, a portion of which will be found in the extract below from the N. Y. Sun:

The speech of Mr. Tilden on Saturday night was in every respect admirable. It gave new evidence of the comprehensiveness of his views, strength of his mind, the soundness of his judgment, and the elevation of his moral tone. After some suggestive remarks upon the material interests of the country, he took up the great political question of the times. Here is a passage:

"You are all aware of the results of the contest of 1876. Voices--'We know you got robbed.' No, I did not get robbed; the people got robbed. It was a robbery of the dearest rights of the American citizen. The condemnation by the people of the greatest political crime in our history, by which the result of the Presidential election of 1876 was set aside and reversed, is general and overwhelming. Her sister States might afford to have the voice of New York frittered away or its expression deferred. It could not change history; it could not alter the universal judgment of the civilized world; it could not avert the moral retribution that is impending. But New York herself can not afford to have her voice unheard."

"In the canvass of 1876 the Federal Government embarked in the contest with unscrupulous activity. A member of the Cabinet was the head of a partisan committee. Agents stood at the doors of the pay offices to exact contributions from official subordinates. The whole office holding class were made to exonerate their power. Even the army, for the first time, to the disgust of the soldiers and many of the officers, was moved about the country as an electioneering instrument. All this was done under the eye of the beneficiary of it, who was making the air vocal with professions of civil service reform, to be begun after he had himself exhausted all the immoral advantages of civil service abuses. Public opinion in some States was ever borne by corrupt influences and by fraud. But so strong was the desire for the reform, that the Democratic candidates received 4,300,000 suffrages. This was a majority of the popular vote of about 300,000, and of 1,250,000 of the white citizens. It was a vote 700,000 larger than Mr. Grant received in 1872, and 1,300,000 larger than he received in 1868."

"The step from an extreme degree of corrupt abuses in the elections to a substitution of the elective system itself is natural. No sooner was the election over than the whole power of the office-holding class, led by a Cabinet Minister was exerted to procure, and did procure, from the State canvassers of two States illegal and fraudulent certificates, which were made a pretext for a false count of the election votes. To enable these officers to exercise the immoral courage necessary to the parts assigned to them, and to relieve them from the timely which God has implanted in the human bosom as a limit to criminal audacity, detachments of the army were sent to afford them shelter."

"The expediency by which the votes of the electors chosen by the people of these two States were rejected, and the votes of the electors having the illegal and fraudulent certificates were counted and the menace of usurpation by the President of the Senate of dictatorial power over all the questions in controversy, and the menace of the enforcement of his pretended authority by the army and navy, the terrorism of the business classes, and the kindred measures by which the false count was consummated, are known."

"The result is the establishment of a precedent destructive of our whole elective system. The temptation to those in possession of the Government to perpetuate their own power by similar methods will always exist, and if the example shall be sanctioned by success the success of government in this country will come to be determined by fraud or force."

"The magnitude of a political crime must be measured by its natural and necessary consequences. Our great republic has been the only example in the world of a regular, orderly transfer of governmental succession by the elective system. To destroy the habit of traditional respect for the will of the people, as declared through the electoral forms, and to exhibit our institutions as a failure, is the greatest possible wrong to our country. It is a greater crime against mankind than the usurpation of Dec. 2, 1851, depicted by the illustrious pen of Victor Hugo. The American people will not condone it under any pretext or for any purpose."

This protest of Mr. Tilden, at once calm and energetic, will be laid to heart, and not forgotten, by the American people.

The Louisville Courier-Journal, upon the subject of "business activity," gets off the following:

"Don't sit down and say 'Damn the Dutch'! Do like they do. Get up and go to work. If things ain't lively enough put your shoulder to the wheels of commerce and trade and aid in getting the road wagon of old fogeyism out of the mire. Hitch the mule of energy in the shaft, take the whip of enterprise in your hand, and make dust fly along the road of progress. Get up, do! blast your lazy hides, advertise your business, let people throughout the country know who you are and what you have got to sell, and our word for it, you'll have something else to do and think about this fall than to sit around and wait for business to come to you and cuss the Dutch."

### FROM TENNESSEE TO TEXAS.

To the Editor of the Morristown Gazette:

To those who have travelled a great deal, such a journey would probably offer but little that is entertaining; but to one who, like myself, had seen nothing out of one's own State, and, indeed, but little in it beyond the prospect of the parental domicile, and the prison-walls of a school-room, this "getting out in the world" presents a variety of scenes both novel and interesting. So, it is not for the benefit of the "travelled" ones, but for the entertainment, if I presume so much, of those who contemplate remaining at home; and the little instruction it may chance to contain for those who "follow after me," that we write.

Quite a little company of us were making arrangements to leave the hills of Tennessee, and go, some to permanently locate in the Lone Star State, and others to make it their home only for the present. But, "the best-laid plans of mice and men gang oft a-gley," and our little party was broken up, for several reasons, but principally on account of the difference of opinion as to the time of setting out. So, without further delay, we proceeded to Morristown on Wednesday, Oct. 9, there to await the 11 P. M. train. Any little misgivings as to the difficulties with which a lady might meet travelling so far alone, were, thanks to the kind instructions of friends who knew the route, effectually quieted; and, at the appointed hour, we found ourselves aboard the through train that was so soon to carry us and others far from all familiar scenes, and land us safely in the "Gallant West," or, with uncontrolled power, haul us into slavery. But in much less time than I have been writing this, the last hurried farewells of friends had been said, then a start, a jerk, and we were gone!

Those who know our Tennessee conductors, are aware that under their supervision one is well cared for; and Mr. Bell was especially kind. From Chattanooga to Memphis the attentive care of Mr. B. F. Neville, General Ticket Agent at Chattanooga, rendered the journey very pleasant. (And here let me say to those who may come to Tennessee to find out Mr. N., and I assure them they will lose nothing.) But another whose kindness others may be favored with and which we must not forget, is Mr. W. H. Kerr, Ticket Agent at Knoxville, who at that place secured our ticket for us, and with an encouraging word, bid us good-bye.

At 4:30 A. M., we left Chattanooga, and just before day-break we rounded the Lookout Mountain, whose overhanging rocks and somber shades were rendered the more vivid for being viewed in the gray, uncertain light of approaching morn. After this the scenery was varied both as to appearance. Now a fresh southern landscape with all its beauties would be replaced by a view of barren hills, which would, in turn, be succeeded by a jungle of dense growth and luxuriant vines, where no traces of human habitation presented themselves. Occasionally a field of cotton, or sugar-cane, would put in an appearance. The cotton crop, however, did not present a very flattering prospect; that of southwestern Arkansas, being evidently better than any other that came within our view.

What principally attracted our attention was a beautiful lake, over which we passed, and which was quite a novelty to a Tennesseean who had never seen anything larger than a common "frog-pond." It was, indeed, a fairy vision, its margin overhung with lovely vines, and bright autumn leaves and flowers; while here and there over its sparkling surface, a light canoe sped like a thing of life.

In passing through Huntsville, Ala., one could not help but notice its cheerful appearance, notwithstanding the ravages of the storm which so recently passed over it.

Just before noon, we arrived at Memphis, the tasteful architecture and striking beauty of whose suburban residences could not fail to rivet the attention, and claim the admiration of every lover of the beautiful. And now came the most anxiously looked-for part of our journey, a crossing the "Mighty Mississippi." This "Father of Waters" elicited many expressions of admiration, but when on board the boat, a feeling akin to awe hushed the conversation to occasional murmurs, until the transit was complete. After this all was quiet, until about 1 A. M., we were aroused by a stentorian voice calling out "Little Rock." Here we resigned our tickets, received the necessary funds to take us to Texarkana, and settled ourselves to await the pleasure of our next train, which was to start in about half an hour, but for some unknown cause we were detained until about day.

Everyone knows what waiting at a railroad depot is, even in the best weather and day-light. But from 1 to 4 A. M., no fire, no cold rain, your teeth chattering in a manner to do credit to a Texas chile, sleepy and consequently out of humor, and it was a fearful night! Then, when we were all ready to start, we were pleasantly "informed" that we were all on the wrong train, and, on account of the delay occasioned by the change, we did not reach Malvern, where we stopped to breakfast, until about 3 P. M. On Friday, we reached Texarkana, the connecting link of Texas and Arkansas, which, though recently founded, bids fair to be a flourishing town, and good business location. From Texarkana we proceeded by way of the Transcontinental Railroad to New Boston, and from there to our destination, in a well, some day, we tell you what kind of a vehicle.

The San Francisco Chronicle says that California would be better off without her gold mines, and argues the point as follows: "There are 3,000 people in San Francisco alone who live directly or indirectly from the purchase and sale of stocks, averaging in their expenses \$3,000 a year. Here are, then, \$9,000,000 which the possessors do not earn, but which is earned by their victims. Mining is an unproductive industry, but the value of its products are more than eaten up by the gambling speculations which it stimulates."

In Massachusetts, a man who can not read the Constitution in the English language, or who cannot write his name, or who has not paid his taxes, is not allowed to vote. This is a good item for the Southern people.

### A STERLING OLD POEM.

Who shall judge him from his manners,  
Who shall know him by his dress?  
Pompers may be fit for princes,  
Princes fit for something less.

Crumpled shirt and dirty jacket  
May belicite the golden ore;  
Or the deepest thoughts and feelings,  
Satin veils can do no more.

There are streams of crystal nectar  
Ever flowing out of stone;  
There are purple beds and golden  
Hedges, crushed and overthrown.

God, who counts by souls, not stations,  
Loves and prospers you and me;  
While he values thrones the highest,  
But as pebbles in the sea.

Man upraised above his fellows  
Ort forget his fellows then;  
Masters--rulers--lords, remember  
That your meaneest kins are men.

Men of labor, men of feeling,  
Men of thought, men of fame,  
Claiming rights to golden sunshine  
In a man's ennobling name.

There are foam-embroidered oceans,  
There are little wood-clad hills;  
There are arctic fields of snow,  
And there are cedars on the hills.

God, who counts by souls, not stations,  
Loves and prospers you and me;  
While he values thrones the highest,  
But as pebbles in the sea.

Truth and justice are eternal,  
Born with love and light;  
Born with love and light;  
Born with love and light.

While there is a sunny right,  
God, whose world-wide voice is singing  
Holds oppression with its titles,  
But as pebbles in the sea.

Young Men.

You are the architects of your own fortunes. Rely on your own strength of body and soul. Select some specialty for your life's work, and adhere to Paul's precept: "This thing I do." Let your star be industry. Self reliance, Faith and Honesty, and inscribe on your banner: "Luck is a fool, Pluck is a hero." Earnest effort in one direction is the surest road to wealth and high position. Don't take too much advice. Keep at the helm, steer your own ship, and remember that the great art of commanding is to take upon yourself the largest share of the work. Don't practice too much humility. Think well of yourself; strike out; assume your position. It is the justings and jostlings of life that bring great men to the surface. Put potatoes in a cart over a rough road, and small potatoes go to the bottom. Turn a raft of logs down a mill-race and the large logs come on top. Rise above the envious and jealous. Fire above the mark you intend to hit. Energy, invincible determination, with a right motive are the levers that move the world. Don't drink. Don't chew. Don't smoke. Don't swear. Don't deceive. Don't read novels. Be in earnest. Be self-reliant. Be generous. There are two sides to every balance, and favors thrown in on one side of the scales are sure to be reciprocated in the other. Be civil. Be a gentleman. It is a foolish man who does not understand that molasses will catch more flies than vinegar. Read the papers. They are the educators of the people. Advertise your business. Keep your own counsel, and superintend your own business. Make money and do good with it. Love your God and fellow men. Love truth and virtue. Love your country and obey the laws."

The Remains of Christopher Columbus.

From the N. Y. Times.

On the 10th inst., at 4 P. M., the solemn act of making public, after authentic proofs, the happy and important discovery of the remains of the illustrious First Admiral Don Christopher Columbus, took place at the Metropolitan Church of San Domingo City.

His Lordship Roque Cocchia, Apostolic Delegate and Bishop of Oropo, was appointed to draw the lead box containing the remains from its vault at the altar under the archiepiscopal canopy.

His Lordship placed the case upon a table before the altar, and invited the ministers, the members of the Ayuntamiento, other authorities, and many respectable persons present to approach, examine, and read the inscriptions, which are plainly engraved upon the case.

The case was then opened, and in the inside part of the cover was found engraved in German Gothic letters the inscription:

ILLUSTRIOSI ET NOBILIS CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

His Lordship, Bishop Roque Cocchia, immediately declared with trembling voice that those were the remains of the immortal Columbus. This declaration being made, the bells were tolled, and amid the firing of the guns from the fortress, most of the people there assembled, through the streets, proclaiming the authenticity of the discovery.

In Massachusetts, a man who can not read the Constitution in the English language, or who cannot write his name, or who has not paid his taxes, is not allowed to vote. This is a good item for the Southern people.

### MORMON VIRTUES AND VICES.

An Episcopal Bishop's Sermon on the Polygamists and their Religion.

The Rev. Dr. Daniel S. Tuttle, Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Utah, Idaho, and Montana, spoke in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, in New York, recently, on Mormonism. "There are over 100,000 people in Utah," he said, "and probably over 95,000 of them are professors of the Mormon religion. In Salt Lake City alone there are 20,000 inhabitants, of whom over 17,000 are Latter Day Saints. Now, who are they? I will tell you, and I think that after I have concluded, you will look on them more favorably than you have been accustomed to do. Springing from the centre of your own State, in 1830, they drifted slowly westward, under the guidance of Joseph Smith, through Ohio, Illinois and Missouri, until they finally rested in their permanent home in the basin of Great Salt Lake. I know that the people of the East have obtained the most unfavorable opinion of the Mormons, and, to a great extent, have judged them unjustly. The Mormons, had as they are and pernicious as is their system, have many traits that are worthy of admiration. Since their first establishment in the Salt Lake basin sufficient time has elapsed for the growth of a new generation, which has been under teachings of Mormonism, and which has never known in any other land, people, or creed not to be found within the limits of Utah. They know only what has been taught them, and they believe with a fervent faith, that their religion is a direct revelation from God. We of the East are accustomed to look on the Mormons as either a heathen, arrogant, or rebellious mob, but only on defying the United States Government and deriding the faith of Christians. This is not so. Their religion is an impious mockery and delusion; but still let us give them their just due. I know them to be honest, faithful, prayerful workers, and earnest in their faith that Heaven will bless the Church of the Latter Day Saints, by ultimately giving it a complete triumph over all other churches. They believe implicitly that the ten lost tribes crossed over Behring's straits, that they left the golden tables of the law, that Joseph Smith divinely appointed to make known the heavenly revelation on which the Mormon creed is founded. Another strong and admirable point in the Mormon religion is the tenacious and efficient organization. They follow with the greatest care and devotion all the forms of the old church. For instance, on Sunday afternoon the sacrament of the Lord's Supper is administered--not with bread and wine, as with us, but with bread and water--and all children over ten years of age may partake.

"I might speak for hours of their detestable qualities, for I think their religion is worse than heathenism, and a stain on the escutcheon of our free country. I could show how it pierces the honor of womanhood, stains manhood, and fosters the grossest materialism; but I cannot say that they are a horde of sensualists who have possessed themselves of that far-off valley in the West to freely practice their sensual vices."

The Sensation of Sealing.

The following from the New Haven Union is the sensation experienced by an old frontiersman while being sealed:

"Two o' the soldiers war a comin' for me all the time, but the business was done so quick that they didn't have time to shoot agin, after killin' the squaw. 'Till the thing war over; but it seemed mo'ra week to me. The Injin bent down quick and grabbed me in the scalp lock. Lord! how he jerked. I shut my eyes. Then I felt as if some one had ripped a gash with a dull pair of scissors all 'round the top o' my head, and then poured a ladle full o' hot lead in it. A flash of the awfullest sharpest pain that kin be imagined ran all through me clear to the end o' my toes. Then it seemed as if a horse were hitched to my hair, and he was struck with a whip. Gave a sudden spring an' tore the top o' my head off from side to side. I cud feel my knees draw up and my hands go shut and grab in the snow, and I set my hands clean into my flesh."

The sensation was just as if from the top o' my head there had ran cords down through my body, which were fastened in my flesh all along, and that these had tore loose from my toes up, and followed the top o' my head when it was jerked off. I knowed I were scalped, and that were all I knowed for three days.

### CANADA BILL'S FUNERAL.

The Career of a Western Train Gambler who Won Money by Thousands.

From the Reading Eagle.

"Canada Bill" died of consumption in the County Hospital. His funeral was probably the strangest ever seen in the Charles Evans Cemetery, for there were neither tears nor women nor minister about the grave that now holds the remains of a man who died penniless in a strange land, but had the name one time of having won nearly half a million dollars at three-card monte.

His body was brought to the undertaker's room in this city, and thence taken to the cemetery, where a dozen or more representatives of the sporting fraternity of Reading had congregated about the grave to do the last honors for the "old sport" who had won money on nearly every railroad in the United States east of the Rocky mountains.

After the hearse approached the grave and the walnut coffin had been taken out and placed on a bier, the question was asked whether the remains were in fact. The undertaker guessed that they were still there. "Cuserew the lid," the master of ceremonies ordered. "Bill was in many a tight box and he worked himself out somehow or other, and it's no dead sure thing that he ain't got out on the trip to the cemetery." While they were taking off the lid it was noticed that the screws were not solid silver. One of the mourners remarked that Bill's game had not been one of the squarest, but he guessed there were tricks in all trades as well as the monte players. The corpse was found in the coffin. The men had made arrangements with one of their acquaintances to read a prayer or a short burial service at the grave, but he came not. The wind was raw and chilly, and after the lid had been again screwed on, orders were given that the interment should be made.

Canada Bill's proper name was William Jones. He was an English gypsy, and came to this country seven years ago. He was a horse trader, and finally began to play at three-card monte. He drifted into Kingston, Canada, where he got the name of Canada Bill. He operated all over the north during the war, and after the war closed he was on the Red river and on the Mississippi. He was always dressed in a very slouchy manner, and cared nothing for good clothes or jewelry of any kind. He won thousands of dollars on the Mississippi, in the disguise of a planter. At one time he had a lively stable, and kept 200 negroes at work clearing swamp land, at the mouth of the Red river. Subsequently he operated at monte on the Kansas Pacific and Union Pacific railroads running out from Kansas City and Omaha. He became infamously known all over the country. All the tricks and new points in "monte" were invented by "Canada Bill." He always travelled as a countryman. He is said to have won thousands of dollars on the trains, and as soon as he had won it he lost it at playing faro. His friends say that in Chicago alone, in 1874, he won \$75,000 in three months, and yet he died penniless, and had to be buried at the expense of an old friend. He was about forty years of age.

The Virtues of Hartshorn.

A writer in the Lynchburg News says that it is not generally known that Hartshorn is a valuable medicine. Many have used it as smelling-salts. From ten to twenty drops in a half glass of water, taking inwardly, will give relief in a few moments when one has dyspepsia, headache, or colic. In severe cases, repeat the dose every five minutes. A drunken man can be sobered with Hartshorn, and all the ills attending a "sprece" can be banished. It possesses many virtues for the human family. A teaspoonful poured into two or three quarts of water makes a healthful bath for the skin and hair; if persevered in, it makes the skin as soft, smooth, and sweet as a baby's; and the hair dark, clean, and glossy, and keeps it from turning gray. It is the washer-woman's comfort--for it makes clothes as white as snow without injuring their texture. It makes dish-washing duties easy. If mixed with prepared chalk, it cleans all polished metals beautifully; and common pieces of brass can be made to shine like gold. It is remarkably cheap to be so valuable. Get five cents' worth and try it;--but don't put it in your eyes.

The Dividends declared under the Supervision of a sworn committee selected by the shareholders present, and so divided as to give each shareholder 204 chances to draw one of the larger Dividends, besides a chance in every ten for cost of share to be returned. Agents Wanted everywhere to whom liberal commissions will be paid. For shares and Agencies, address,

W. B. DAVIES, Esq. Adv.,  
61 Chestnut St., Louisville, Ky.

And for other information, address,  
K. & T. M. B. CO.,  
Lee Valley, Tenn.

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### Old Si Talks Logic About Hayes.

Attain Constitution.

The pending discussion was about "what Hayes said," when one darky announced:

"When you heahs 'er 'publican President talk like he did 'it's gittin' time for we niggers ter hunt de woods!"

"Dat's whar all fool niggers oughter bin long ago," ejaculated Old Si.

"What's you gott'er do wit 'it?"

"I've got dis ter say, dat Hayes kno'd de nigger wuzn't in de right pew, an' he sot 'bout ter range de congregation so dat de subsequence preachin' 'ud de 'em some good."

"How is dat?"

"Kase der ain't no use er holdin' er note-book upside down in front ob yer face when you kant sing 'cep'tin' by 'eah! So dere warn't no use ob de nigger tryin' ter run polities in dis country when he'd gott'er 'pend on somebody else ter tell him how ter do 'it."

"Den whar's der nigger gwine ter do?" anxiously queried another.

"Gwine ter lect hisself ter meat and bread by holdin' up dose white folks dat Hayes says kno's how ter govern. His time dat you niggers lant dat freedom don't mean jist votin'. Der freer we's got on dat line de po'er we's got."

"An' de odd sudden policy dat's good for de nigger now is stikin ter de folks dat he kno's and sayin' ter dem: 'You run dis merablen ter de bes' advantage--ex long ez de greese on de pot-licker kin b'ar up co'n-bred crones nebber mind nigger suffridges! Dat's de trufe ob whar Hayes said, anyhow, an' whar ebber you 'dopts dat platform dar's gwine ter be fatter niggers in Georgy dan's bin heah since fo' de wah!'"

And only the darkey with the new blue patch on the seat of his white cotton trousers did't agree with the old man.

CHARTERED IN 1874.

Black Diamond Coal Company,

Proprietors of the justly celebrated, and acknowledged superior

BLACK DIAMOND COAL

Black Diamond, Franklin and Empire

COAL MINES,

At Coal Creek, Tennessee.

Free Burning Red Ash, free from slate, superior for Stove, Grate, Gas, Steam or Smith purposes

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T. H. HEALD, Gen'l Manager,

105 Gay Street,

Knoxville, Tennessee.

Oct 31--2 m

FIRST INSTALLMENT.

Ky. & Tenn. Macadamized Road Co.

Authorized by State Laws.

HONESTY AND FAIR DEALING GUARANTEED.

Positively a Full Drawing and no Postponement.

At Cumberland Gap, December 31st, 1877.

OVER ONE-HALF THE SHARES NOW SOLD.

Scheme, 20,000 Shares.....\$1.00 each.  
Grand Dividend.....\$100.00  
Aggregate Dividends.....\$10,000.00

NO SCALING--ALL CASH.